

Pilot

Brigade

One year, nine months and eight days.
I've waited for more than I have to say.
Time waits for no man, yet it waits for you, for you.

Light up my life...

Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)
Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)

Well, I'm scared of forgetting it all,
And holding out for a little more.
You burn leaves,
Anything they want, you do.
We're chasing heights that we'll never reach.
In love with something that will never be.
I'm sinking, first in line to keep amused.
Amused.

Light up my life...

Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)
Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)
Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)

We're coming home, when it's over.

I can't shake these safety numbers and, wasting all your promises on me.
To enjoy a simple life.

Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)
Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)
Sing when it hurts,
And it's over.
(Take the pain away)

We're coming home when it's over